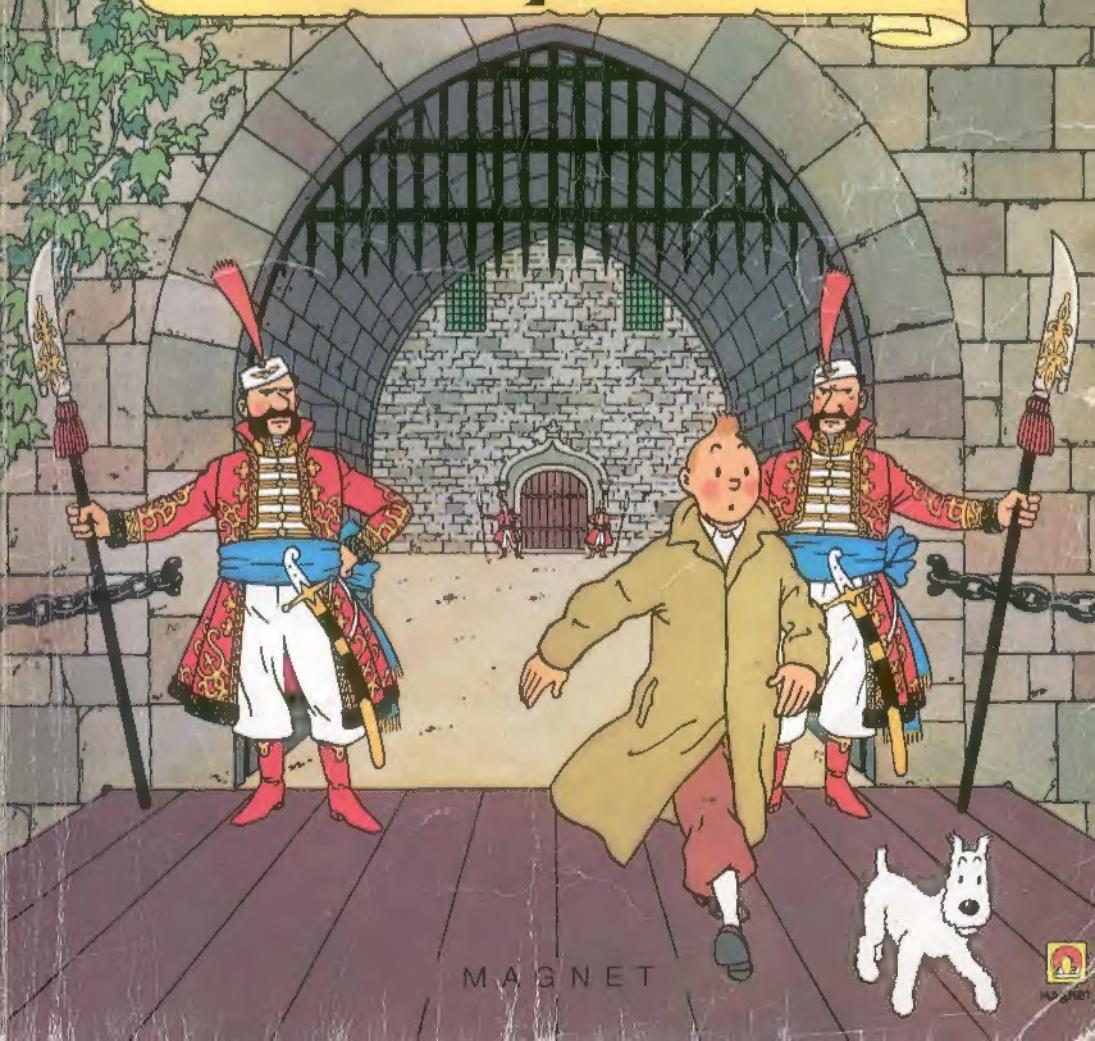


HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF

TINTIN

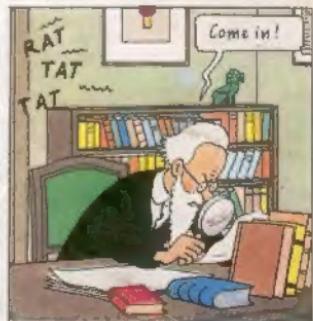
*
KING OTTOKAR'S
SCEPTRE

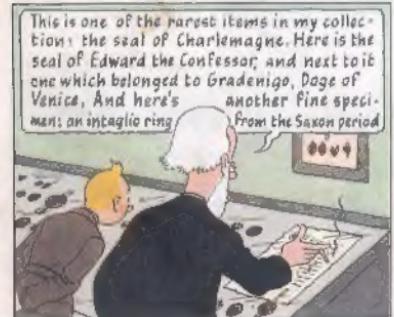
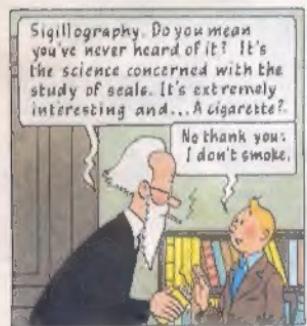
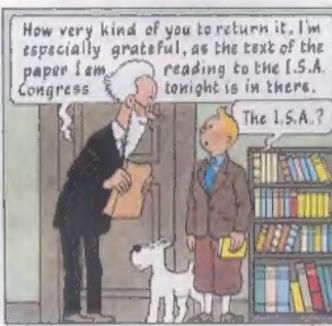
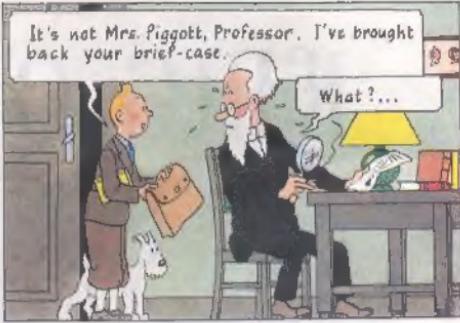


MAGNET



KING OTTOOKAR'S SCEPTRE





It is one of the few seals we knew of from that country. But there must be others, and I am going to Sylavia to study the problem on the spot.

The Sylavian Ambassador, an old friend of mine, has promised to give me letters of introduction. I hope I shall be allowed to go through the historic national archives. A cigarette?

No, thank you... And when are you leaving?

As soon as I have found a secretary. At least, rather more than a secretary. I really need someone to take care of all the details of my journey, like hotels, passport, tickets, luggage and so on.

But I see that you have become interested in sigillography too. Let me have your name and address and I will send you my booklet: 'How to become a sigillographer.'

How very kind of you...

He's going... Quick, meet him on the stairs...

Steady!... Here he comes!

CLICK

That's a funny place to put a watch right...

Got it!... Wonderful, the way a miniature camera can be hidden in a watch...

Here!

We'll develop the picture right away.

Is it O.K.?

???



Bother! I've left my book at Professor Alembick's flat.



Tintin!... Tintin!... You know that a name by itself won't do... We must have a name!

Well, I've had enough... I'm off... If anyone wants me, I'm at the 'KLOW'!... Goodbye!...



This is all very mysterious... Let's follow him.



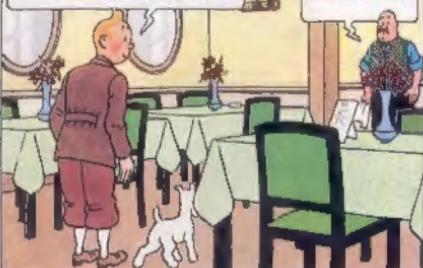
Well, well! 'Syl davian Restaurant'! The plot thickens!



Let's go in!

Hello?... Where's he gone?

A customer!...



Er... I'd like... something to eat... please...

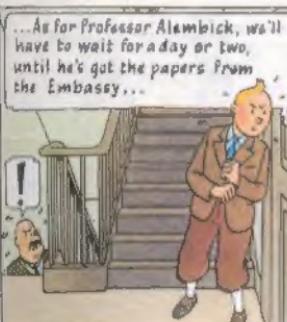
Will you take a seat, sir?...

What would you like, sir?...

Er... bring me... er... a 'szlaszeczk' with mushrooms... and a glass of "szpradj"...

But I'd like a wash first...

The cloakroom is at the end of the passage.



I'm sorry, I misunderstood.



Where's Snowy got to?...

My bill, please...

In a moment, sir...

- KLOW -
SYLDAVIAN RESTAURANT
38, HIGHLIGHT ROAD
PROP: J. KROSEVITCH

1 Glazech dary 1/20
1 Syrav 1.80
Sams 1.98
1.80
1.98
DANGER AWAITS THE ONE WHO DARES
TO POKER HIS NOSE IN OTHERS' AFFAIRS
- SYLDAVIAN PROVERB -

What does this mean?

What, sir?... Oh, yes... Don't you know the old Syldavian custom, sir?... In restaurants in my country there is always a proverb or a motto on the bill.

Oh, really?

Yes, sir. Rather nice, isn't it?... Thank you, just right... I hope you enjoyed your meal, sir?

Very much, thank you. Your 'szlaezock' was excellent. How do you make it?

Ah, it's one of our specialities: the hind leg of a young dog, in Syldavian sauce...

SNOWY!

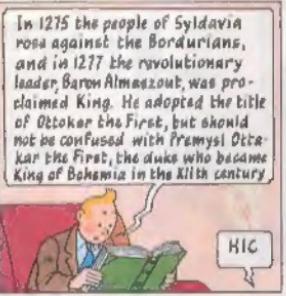
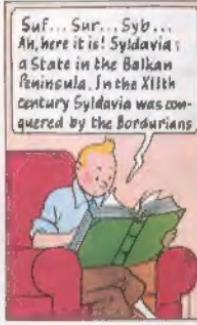
SNOWY!
SNOWY!

Ah, there you are! Where have you been hiding?

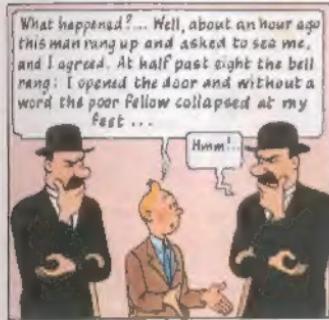
I hope you will come again, sir.

Hah hah! We shan't see him again in a hurry!









For the last time, my man, don't try any funny business with us
What's your name?

Out with it! And get a move on!

What if he's telling the truth
and he really is suffering
from amnesia?

What has amnesia
to do with it?..

Amnesia? He probably had a violent
shock that made him lose his memory.
It's always happening. If I were you
I'd take him to a hospital and let a
doctor have a look at him.

Hmm! What hmm? We
do you think? could try

You know I can't really believe
in this magnesia..

It's all very odd I
just can't make head
or tail of this
business

Anyway, I'd better
get a new window
pane put in

Hello, is that the
builder? Could
you replace a pane
of glass for me? Yes
.. Tintin. You'll come
tonight?.. Splendid!

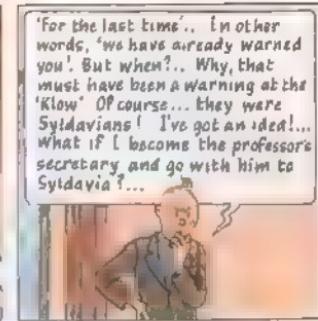
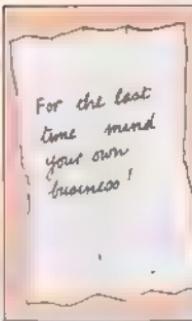
Oh it's you! Come in

There

Goodnight Mr Tintin. Always
glad to help!

Glad to help!...
Not again for a
long time, I hope.

SMASH



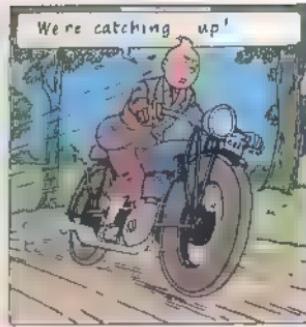
But



!?









I only hope I'm
not too late!...



But it's extraordinary!
I can't have been dreaming.
I quite definitely heard
snouts for help



Next morning

It's very kind of you to come
and see me off!

But of course we've
come

To be precise...
of course...



Professor, may I introduce Mr Thomson
and Mr Thompson, of the C.I.D.
Professor Alembick, sigillagrapher.

How do you do?

Very well, thank you



Oh, you've got new hats?

Yes, aren't they smart?
Pure English felt, extra
light, only £3.95. Won-
derful bargains!



A passengers for Prague,
this way please...



We! goodbye and bon voyage!

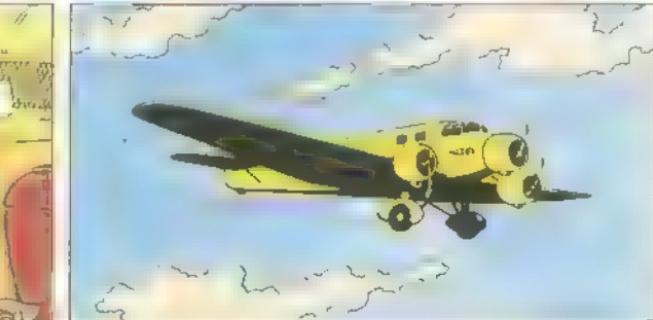
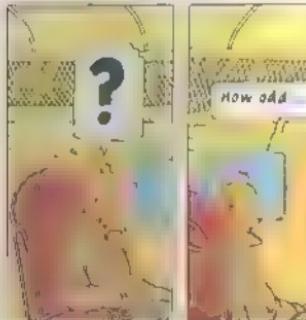
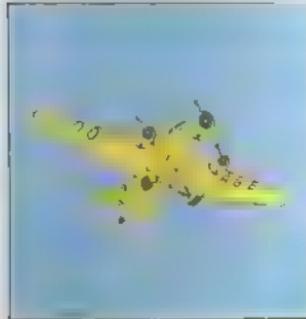
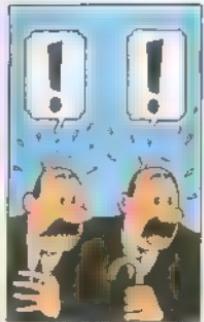
And good
luck in Syl-
avia

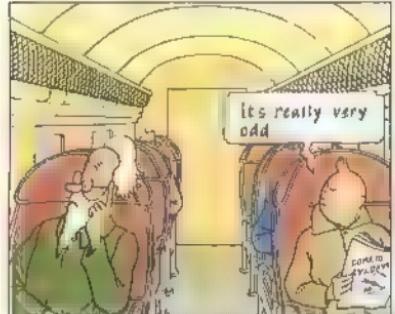
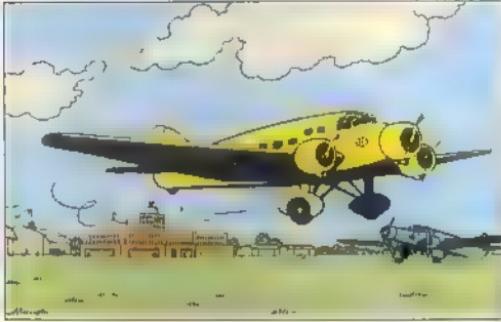
Thanks.



Compression
Patrol on!
Contact!







SYLDAVIA

THE KINGDOM OF THE BLACK PELICAN

AMONG the many enchanting places which deservedly attract foreign visitors is a love for picturesque ceremony and colorful festivals. There is one small town which although relatively unknown possesses many, who can interest, isolated and modern times because of its unique possibilities. This country is now served by a "Regal" of the north which brings to within the reach of all who love古色古香的 beauty, the proverbial beauty of a peasant people and the charm of medieval customs which still survive despite the march of progress.

This is Syldavia.

Syldavia is a small realm of Eastern Europe comprising two great alleys. One is the Vardar and the other the Morava. The former is known as Syldavia - 22 kilometers long. These valleys are bounded by wide plateaus, ringed with forests and are surrounded by high snow-capped mountains. In the dense woodlands are numerous deer and cattle pastures. The subsoil is rich in minerals, oil and stone.

Some 40 thermal and sulphur springs gush from the earth, the chief being at Kliw, for skin diseases and rheumatism. Numerous cures are known.

The total population is estimated to be 65,000 inhabitants.

Food is expensive wheat, meat, bacon, milk, firewood, horses and fruits.

HISTORY OF SYLDAVIA

In the 9th century Syldavia was invaded by nomadic tribes who were driven by

the Magyars in the 10th century by the Turks who were the slaves of the Magyars and upon the plains.

In 1271 a noble leader of Syldavia developed a strong kingdom and became the head of a band of Normans and other scattered Turkish villages, putting all who resisted him to the sword. Thus he again became master of a large part of Syldavia's territory.

A great battle took place in the valley of the Milava near Zadar against the Turks who had been defeated between the Danube army and Hungary's troops.

Having vanquished the Turks, Illeghi was elected king and given the name Muktar, that is, the Brave. Muktar became King of Syldavia.

In 1310 Zadar became renamed Kliw, the capital, Kliw, the King.

In 1310 Zadar became renamed Kliw, the capital, Kliw, the King.



4. King Illeghi in his palace
south coast of Syldavia

Ghara at the Royal Treasure House, Kliw



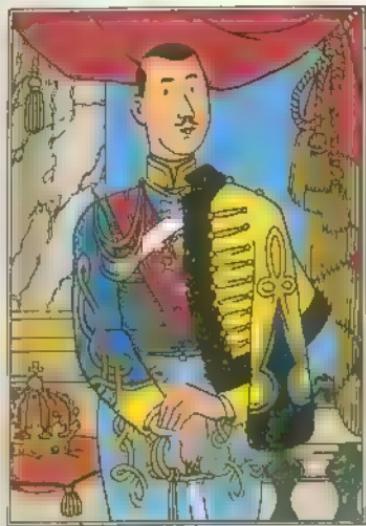
5. A peasant woman on her way to market

4. View of Vredzdrum
in the Vladr valley





THE BATTLE OF ZILEHEROL M
After a XVth century miniature



King Muskar at the present ruler, Sylavia
in the uniform of Captain of the Guards

Muskar was a wise king who lived at peace with his neighbours and the country prospered. He died in 68, mourned by all his subjects.

His elder son succeeded; he became known as King Muskar II. Unlike his father, Muskar II lacked authority and was unable to keep order in his kingdom. A period of anarchy replaced one of peace and prosperity.

In the neighbouring state of Bordu the people observed Sylavia's decline and their king profited by his opportunity to invade Sylavia. By 70 Sylavia was annexed by Sylavia.

After a century Sylavia was granted under the foreign rule of 725. King Almaris II repeated his exploits in 1168 by coming in from Gobbi the hill and conquering the Burzumians in less than six weeks.

He was proclaimed King in 727 taking the name of Ottokar I. He may have been more powerful than Muskar.

He banished his half-brother, King Muskar III, and began a campaign against the Burzumian forces. In 728 he granted them a charter based on the capital Mysgau which signed by King Almaris II and King Thordar. This marked the beginning of the four-year-old Sylavia.

On 1st January Sylavia should not be confused with the Ottokars. From this date were called and were Kings of Bohemia.

This measure was implemented by the new ruler, the nobles who founded their castles and maintained bands of armed men, forming strong families to oppose the king's forces.

But the first founder of the kingdom of Sylavia was Ottokar IV who ascended the throne in 730.

From the time of his accession he ruled over a reformed kingdom. He raised a powerful army and subdued the arrogant nobles without any real wealth.

He turned to the advancement of the arts, of letters, commerce and agriculture.

He invited the whole nation and gave it that secures both of home and abroad its security. For the renewal of prosperity was he who pronounced those famous words: 'Eh bennet' which will have become the motto of Sylavia.

The origin of this saying is as follows:

One day Baron Gassereich son of one of the unpossessed nobles whose coat had been affected to the crown came before the sovereign and recklessly claimed the throne of Sylavia.

The King remained silent but when the presumptuous Baron's speech ended with a demand that he delivered up his sceptre, the King rose and cried before him: 'Come and get it.'

With rage the young baron drew his sword and before he returned could intervene, fell upon the King.

The King stepped swiftly aside and at his adversary passed him carrying forward by the impetus of his charge. Ottokar

struck him a blow on the head with the sceptre, laying him down and at the same time driving in his dagger. 'Eh bennet' which can be said to mean: 'If you gather thistles expect prickles.' And turning to his astonished court he said: 'From now on we have a prince.'

Then gazing steadily at his sceptre, he addressed it in the following words: 'O sceptre! how have saved my life. Be henceforward the true symbol of Sylavian kingship. Woe to the king who loses thee for I desire that such a man shall be unworthy to rule thereafter.'

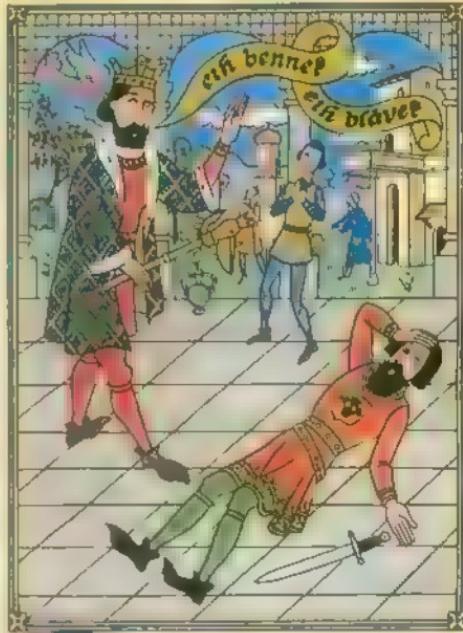
And from that time onwards, on St Vladimir's Day each successor of Ottokar IV has made a great ceremonial tour of his capital.

He bears in his hand the historic sceptre, w hich which he would use the right to rule as he passes, the people sing the famous anthem:

Sylavians unite!
Praise our King's might!
The Sceptre his right!

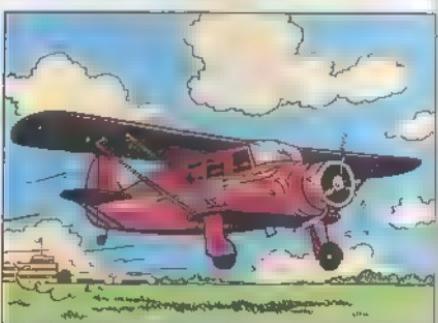
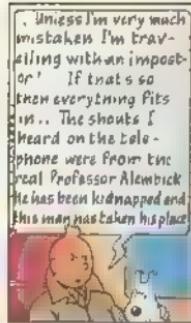
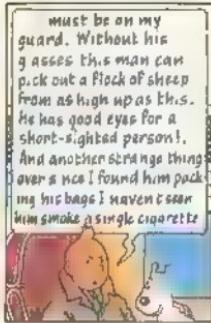
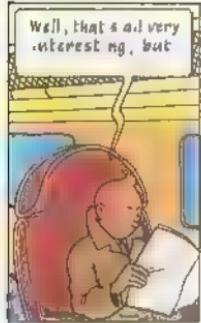
Right The sceptre of Ottokar II

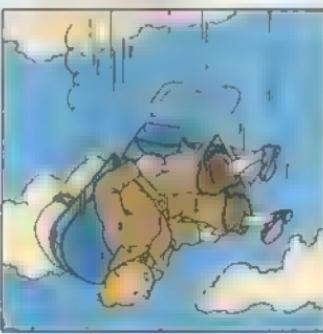
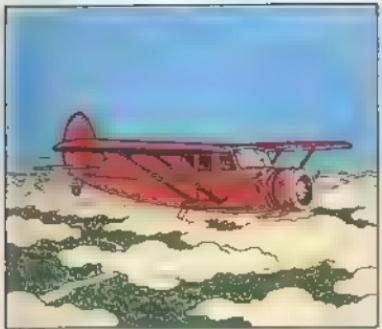
Below An illuminated page from The Memorable Deeds of Ottokar II, a 17th century manuscript.

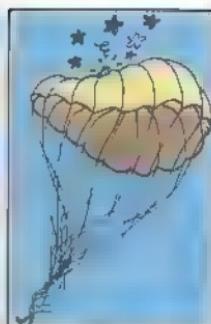


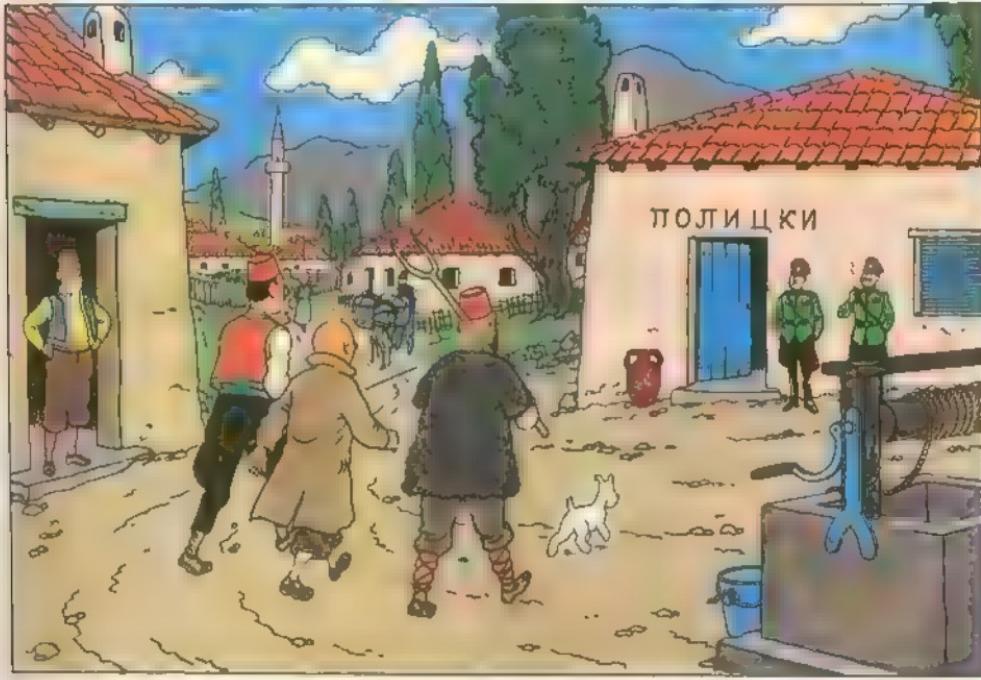
Ottokar
dus pollez
ezz kóniksz
dan fronn ezz pho
má Szélláczai:
dá ón estcar alpu

Kommesz pakkel
o lapzáda kóniksz
id o alpu kloppz
szaszrútsziz erom
szübel ó. Dázsabick
tálta öpp o cárro.





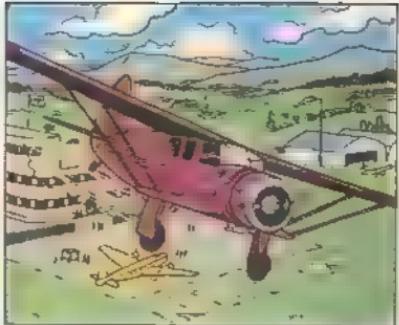




I'll explain... But first, are you sure we are not overheard?

Definitely not
Go on

This must be serious.
They've been in there
nearly an hour.



You have just rendered a great service to my country. I thank you. I will telegraph at once to Klow and have Professor Ambick arrested. I'm sure I can rely on you for absolute secrecy.

Of course... But I must be on my way. Can I hire a car?

There isn't a single car in the village. But tomorrow is market-day in Klow. You can go with a peasant who is leaving here today. But you won't arrive there until morning.

You bad, but I have no choice. I'll go with the peasant.



Hello?... Yes, this is Klow 3324... Yes, Central Committee Travels speaking. Oh it's you Wizk totz! What? Tintin? But that's impossible the pub has just told me what? Into some straw! Szplug! He must be prevented from reaching Klow at all costs! Do it how you like. Yes, ring up Sirov.

Hello?... Yes, this is Sirov. Hello Wizk totz! Yes A young boy on the road to Klow. In a peasant's cart. Good we'll be waiting in the Forest. Yes, we'll care at once. Goodbye!



Where's the young foreigner you are taking to know?

Th-th-the young FFF Foreigner

That's enough! We know he's with you! Search the cart Zlop!

Th-th-the FFF-foreigner who who www

Kaw w w-wish we're me?

What makes you stutter like that? ... Fear?

No-no It it it, its b-b-be because I I I-t-tak tak tak

Sirov! There's no one there!

Szplug! Where can he be?

Come on, are you going to talk?..

I...I...w-was g-going t-to tell y-y-you, b-b-but y-you m-m-inter-interrrupted m-m-me! He st-st-stopped at ak, ak, ak, th-th-the Co-co co...

Coco!...Cocoa What cocoa? Have you been drinking?

The Co-Co Coach-Coachman's Rest, an-an and

Why didn't you say so sooner?

Quiet! I can hear a car!

An-an-and ne-ne he g-g-g-

If you say one word, or make one move. just remember our rifles are trained on you!..

L-l-l...I'm



It's gone. We can go back.

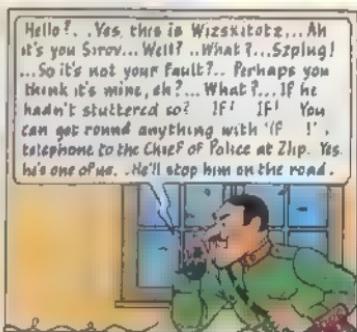
I'm t-t trying to tell yy yy you th th the y-young F.F. for-foreigner w-w-

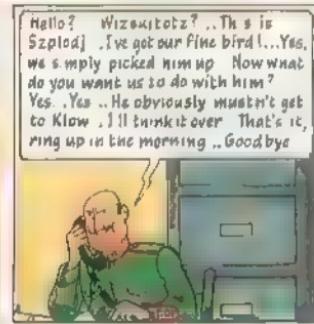
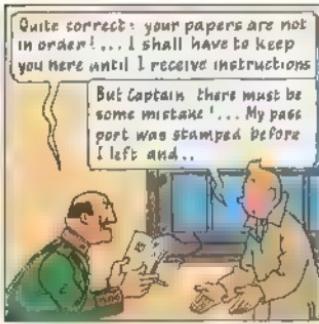
Szplitz on Szplug! Where is he? ..



W-w was in n-n-th-th-that c-c-car w-w-w-which,-, just papa-papa-passed'



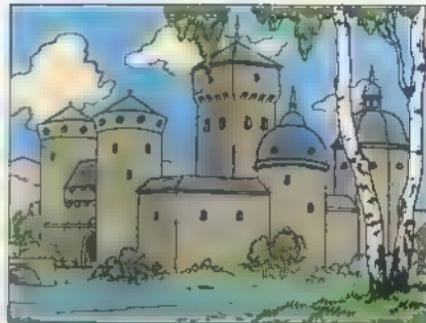




Next day

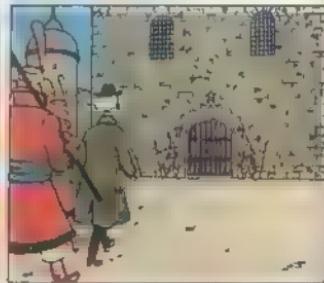
This document bearing the royal signature will admit you to the Treasure Chamber. Lieutenant Kromer will escort you there...

The regalia is housed in the keep of Kropow Castle. A special guard is mounted over it.



In the name of the King!

Professor,
please
come
with
me.

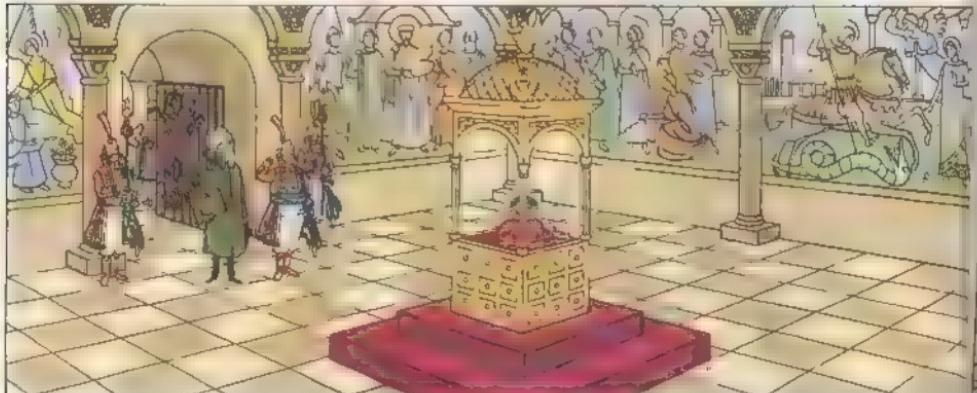


The regalia seems well guarded!

It's the man
who is clever en
ough to steal it
hasn't been born!



There is His Majesty's regalia, Professor!



And this is the Munitions Room, which adjoins the Treasure Chamber. You must forgive me, but two guards will remain with you for as long as you are here. The doors will also be locked from the outside. Those are the orders. I hope you will not be offended.

Not in the least...



Meanwhile

You are to take this young man to Klow. But be careful! He is a dangerous ruffian who has been meddling in State secrets... In fact, I've been given to understand, on high authority that it'd be a good thing if he never arrived in Klow.



These are your orders. You, as the driver, will stage a breakdown. You will get out to look at the engine, and the others will follow... The prisoner will then try to escape and You understand me?



Don't worry! ... He will! ...



I wonder who can have sent me this? ... A friend? What friend?



BEWARE
YOU ARE GOING TO BE TAKEN
TO KLOW TO BE SHOT!
YOU MUST TRY TO ESCAPE
ON THE JOURNEY, PRETEND
TO BE ASLEEP. THE DRIVER,
WHO IS A FRIEND WILL
STAGE A BREAKDOWN AND
CALL THE OTHER GUARDS
AWAY. THAT WILL BE THE
MOMENT FOR YOU TO MAKE
YOUR ESCAPE

A FRIEND

We'd better get rid of this, in case I'm searched.



Here, Snowy, swallow this paper pellet for me...



Hurry up now Snowy, I think someone is coming for us



I suppose you think it's easy?





He fell down there
... Somewhere be-
hind those rocks

They're
coming!

Careful About
here

Szpuug! Where is he?
We've simply got to
find him! The captain
will never forgive us if
we let him get away,
after he'd planned
that trap...

Come on, let's have another look.
He can't be far away...

Wow!
They've passed
us!

Now, off we go
to Klow!...

I must watch my step! ... I see
that no one can be trusted!
I must warn the King himself.

Meanwhile in Klow

I wonder if I might be permitted
to photograph some of the
documents?

As a rule that is not
allowed but His
Majesty might
consent...

Ah! Here's the main road
again

Grrr! I'm
hungry

You have His Majesty's permission
to photograph the documents but
the pictures may only be taken
by the official Court Photographer,
Herr Czarlitz. Here is the order
which authorises him to go with
you into the castle

Now at last!

When are
we going
to eat?

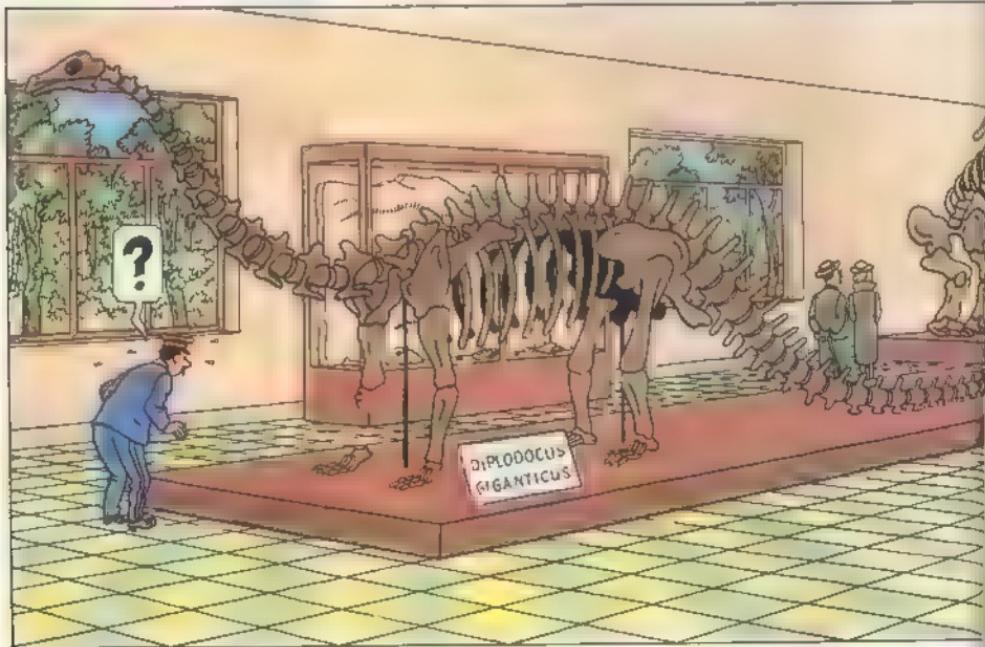
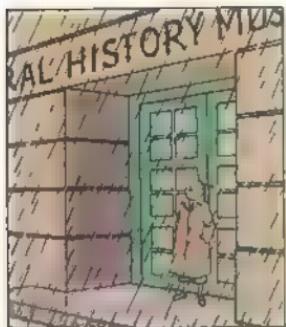
What way
to the pal-
ace stage?

Follow this street
to Ottokar Square
then turn left

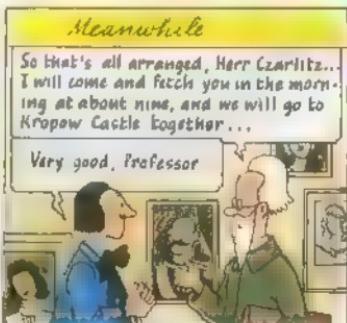
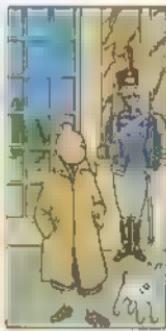
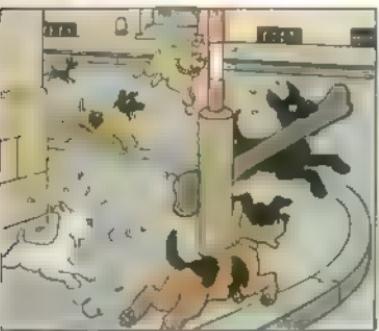
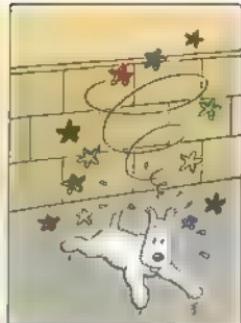
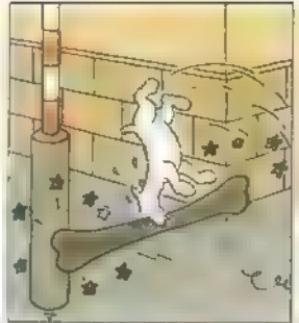


What a downpour! Well
shelter until this is
over...

Is this a
restaurant?



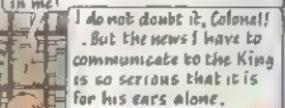
You take that bone back
where you found it, at once!
You understand? And be
quick!.



So you want an audience with His Majesty?... May I ask why?



Sir, I am His Majesty's aide-de-camp! I venture to say that my sovereign places complete trust in me!



Very well, I will not insist. Will you come back tonight, at about half past eight? I will try and arrange for His Majesty to allow you a few minutes, before his reception at the palace

Thank you very much.

Now for a meal, Snowy!



Hello?... Yes, this is the Central Committee. Ah, it's you, Boris. What's the latest news? Yes. What? Tintin? Are you sure? But the chief of police at Zup has just sworn that Yes Terribly important information



But he didn't say what it was? Good! Aha! He'll be back to night at eight thirty? That's fine. It gives us time. Listen. We must not speak to the King... Definitely not!... This is what we'll do... listen...



That evening

The King is willing to grant you a short interview. Please go with the Captain of the Guard and he will take you to the Audience Chamber. His Majesty will see you there.

Thank you.



Hooch!
Hooch!

?

Some mongrel has given us away! Come on!

An ambush!



Got you, my friend.
Don't try to resist!

!



Tra tor!

BONK

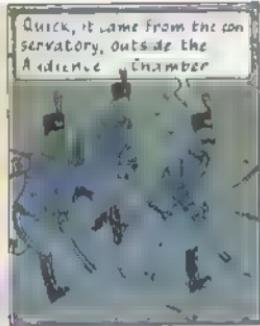
?

Thanks
Snowy

That's knocked out
all four! If not now,
let's try and see the king

He should
be in here

?



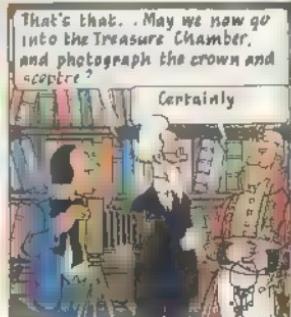
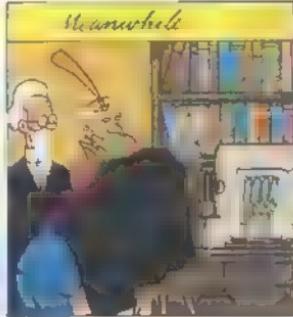
Next morning

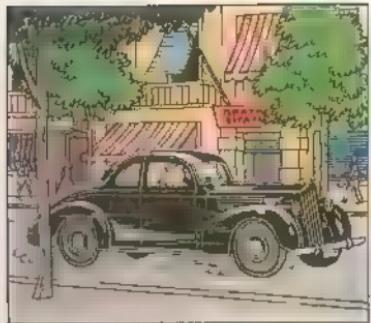
More I me wasted!
And I'm sure the
conspirators won't
be wasting theirs!

CLINK
CLINK
CLINK

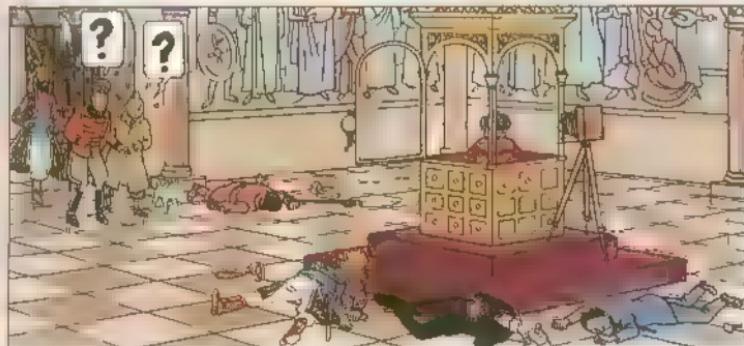
You are being trans-
ferred to the State
Prison to await trial.
Come with us. The police
van is outside...







We're nearly there... Those are the towers of Kropow Castle. The sceptre is in the keep, that square tower in the centre... I only hope we're not too late...



Next morning

So Lord Chamberlain the sceptre has not been recovered yet?

Also no, Sir. But I have secured the services of two detectives of international repute, expect them any minute now.

THUD

Ah, I think I know who they are

What's going on?... Go and see.

?

Er.. we are the detectives who... hm... we... we slipped... and

Yes, and we fell down...

Sure, may I present Mr. Thomson and Mr. Thompson, certified detectives

Welcome to Sysdavia, gentlemen

Majesty your Sire is very good... Good Majesty... no, I mean

To be precise it's a majesty, Your Pleasure

We thank you for answering our call so promptly, and for placing your experience at the service of the Crown. This is Mr Tintin, who will give you all the details of this business

Tintin! Well I never!

This is the position Someone has stolen the king's sceptre! When His Majesty and I entered the Treasure Chamber we found the Governor of the Castle, two of his men the photographer Czaritz, and Professor Alenbick, whom you know. All of them were in a coma and none of the five came to

until this morning Have they been questioned?

Yes, and their statements agree on all points Herr Czaritz declared to use a flash bulb After the flash the room filled with thick smoke They began to choke, and then passed out...

Good. But, hm... did anyone think of searching these people?

Of course! Even the guards' numbers were taken to pieces, and the camera tripped, to make sure the sceptre wasn't hidden there. They tapped every inch of the room looking for a secret passage, but found nothing! The only door through which the thief could escape was guarded by two sentries, who saw no one leave.

Your Majesty, this is all childishly simple!... With your permission we will go to Kropow Castle and demonstrate how your sceptre was stolen

Very well, we'll go:

Goodness, they're smarter than I thought!

Be careful the marble is very slippery.



This is the Treasure Chamber. The sceptre was here.



As we said Your Majesty the whole thing is child's play !



This is what happened. One of the five people present was in the plot. He collapsed when the smoke was released but took care to hold a handkerchief to his nose. When he was sure the others had been put to sleep he got up, opened the glass case, seized the sceptre, opened the window and dropped the sceptre into the courtyard. There an accomplice collected it took it away, and that was that!



Impossible gentlemen! The court yard is guarded. No one goes there but the sentries, and the sentries are above suspicion... They are men of absolute trust who would die rather than betray their King!



However you shall see... Could you get me something the same size as the sceptre?

Certainly.



But look! It is at least a hundred yards from this window to the ramparts!... And there are bars...



What do they matter? It just needs a good aim!

There! Well this do?



Now show you



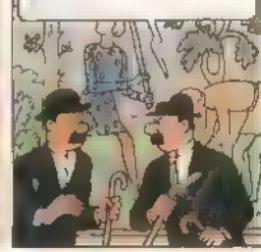
With carefuley!



You can see for yourselves that the sceptre didn't leave this room like that...

Yes... Yes... maybe any way, we'd like to question Alembick and Czar like

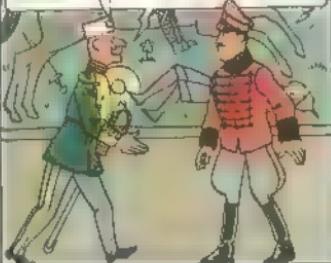
Clumsy oaf!... Let me show you the right way to do it.



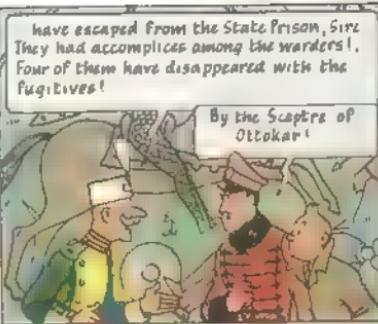
Bird!... Street!.. Ah, at last I've found you.



Sire! It's unbelievable Professor Ambach and Herr Carlitz



have escaped from the State Prison, Sire. They had accomplices among the warders! Four of them have disappeared with the fugitives!



Accomplices! ... Accomplices! They are everywhere! Oh, the plot was well laid all is lost!



Leave it to us, Your Majesty... It may take a week, a month, even a year, but we will recover your sceptre!



"Only three days' is a Columbus and I will give you a new world!" Only three days, Majesty and we swear to bring your sceptre, bound hand and foot



Thank you, gentlemen! May you succeed.

It's time our honour's at stake! We have sworn to find the sceptre, we must keep our word!



St. Vladimir protect them! They will succeed, won't they?



In any case, I'd like your permission to try to solve this mystery myself

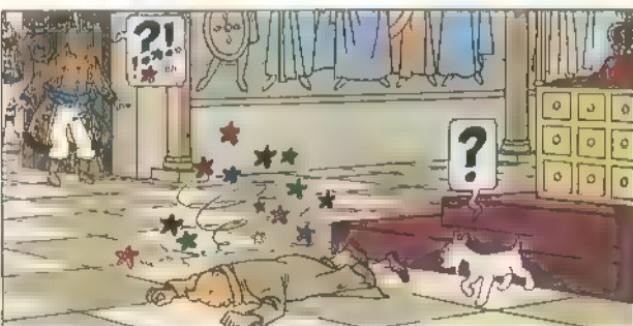
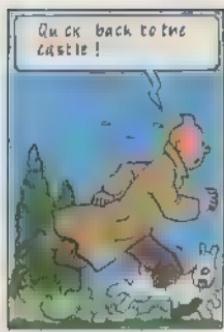


Thank you my friend! What ever happens, I shall never forget what you have done for me.

The vital thing is to find out HOW the sceptre was stolen ..



Eureka! Eureka! I've got it



What happened? ... Quick, tell us!



The camera! Look at the camera!



A spring?



It's amazing! How did you discover that?

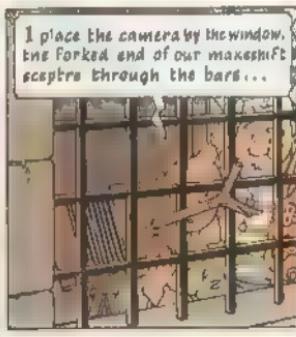
By walking past a toy-shop! ... I saw a little spring gun... it gave me the idea that perhaps the camera was faked up to hide a spring capable of throwing the sceptre beyond the castle ramparts! And my guess was right!



Watch! ... There's the spring back in place... I insert into the tube this stick used by the two detectives...



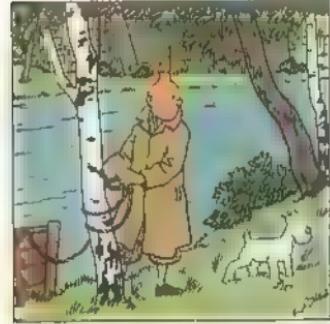
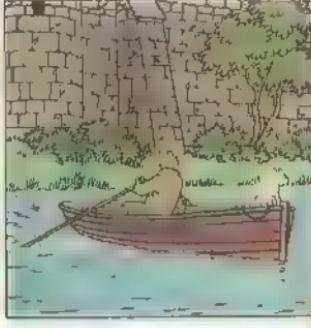
I place the camera by the window, the forked end of our makeshift sceptre through the bars...



I click the shutter, and Whoops!



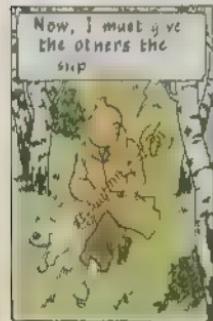
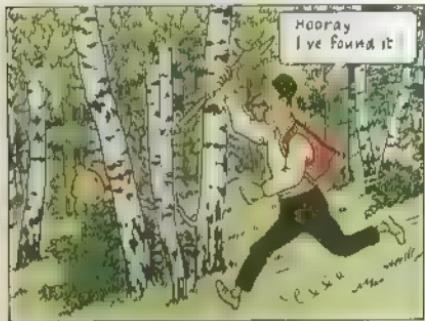
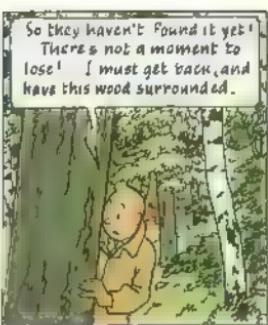
It's far off in the wood beyond the river! ... I'm going to have a look round over there.

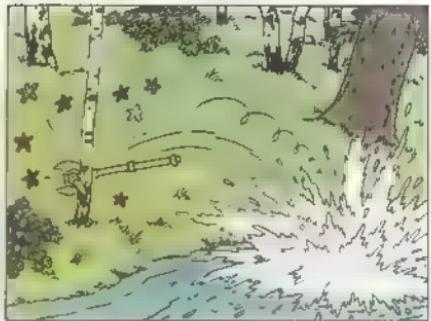


If that fool Czar Izz had aimed at the
clump of birch trees by the river bank as
we agreed, wed have found the sceptre
long ago!

So they haven't found it yet!
There's not a moment to
lose! I must get back, and
have this wood surrounded.

Hooray!...





How did you know I was here?

When we went back to the castle they told us you had crossed the river.

That's the King... They told him, too. He went round by the bridge while we crossed in a boat...

Well what has happened?

Those gangsters have got a way in a car, with the sceptre! If you will lend us your car, Sir, we three will try and catch them.



We're almost out of petrol... We'll have to stop at the first pump we come to...

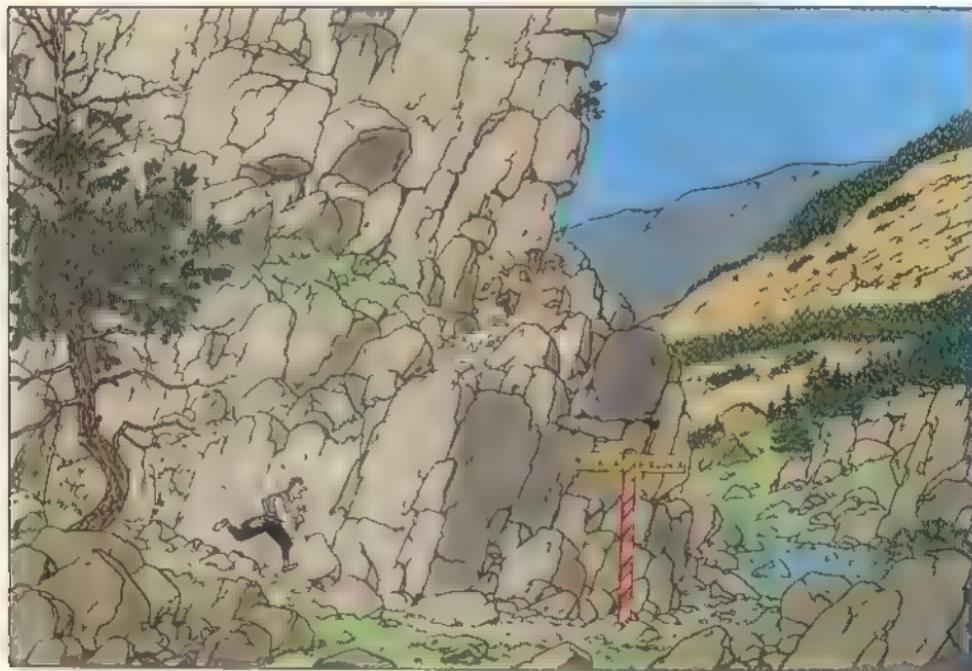


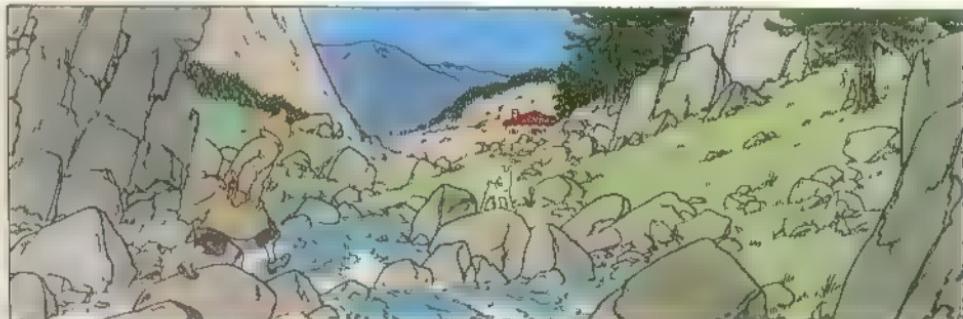
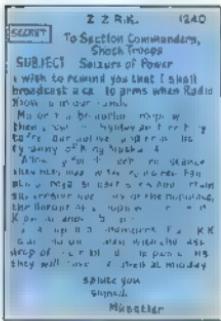
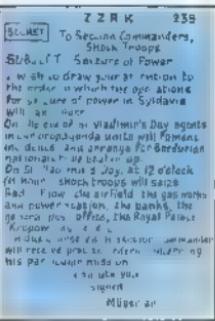
We certainly caught them on the hop!...
They've taken to the mountains!

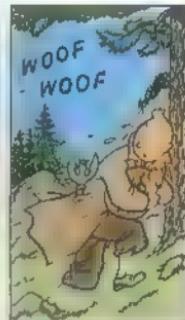
They hadn't even time to
get back into their car











Next day...

That's two nights
in the open...
I'm tired out...
If I don't find the
way soon I'll never
get back in time!

A Bor-
duran Fight-
er!

He's lowered
his under-
carriage. Where
are we standing?

?

If I could grab
one of those
planes I'd be in
Klow in less than
an hour...

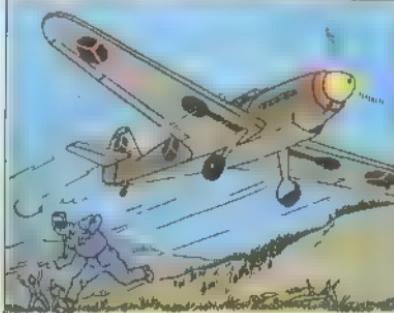
Everything
O.K.?

Yes, nothing unusual
...just reconnaissance
along the frontier.

You know, I've been
tipped off that Müs-
tler will give his
broadcast at midday
tomorrow. And an hour
later our squadron will
land at Klow.

?

It's getting dark. That's
annoying. I shan't be there
before nightfall...



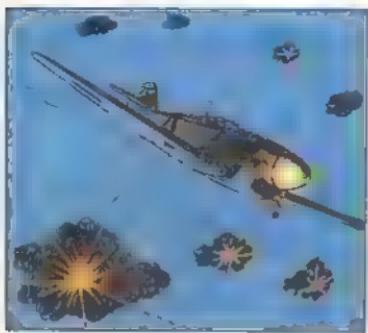
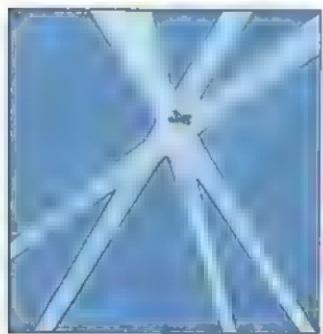
Flat out for
Klow...

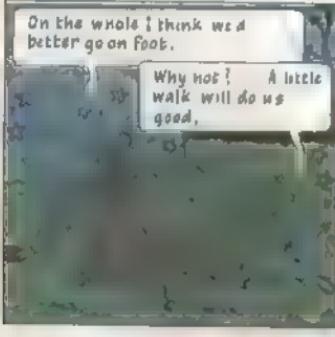


Help? Ack Ack
HQ? ...This is
Lieutenant Post 34.
A Borduran aircraft
has crossed the front-
ier, heading for Klow.
What shall we do?

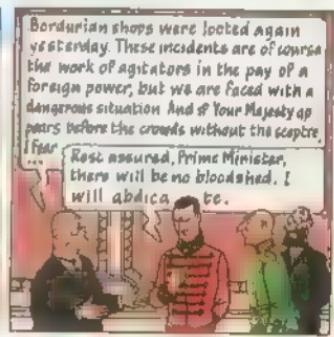
You have your orders,
Lieutenant.
Shoot 'em down...





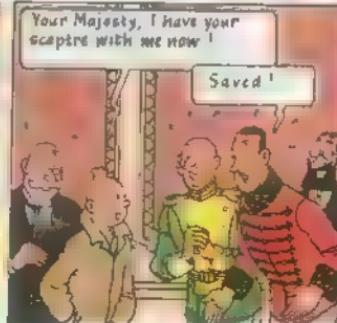


Why not? A little walk will do us good.



TINTIN!

?



Saved!



Lucky I saw the
sceptre fall out of
his pocket!



Saved! I am saved!
How happy this makes me!

Saved for the mo-
ment only, Sir. I have
discovered some
thing big



I found these on the ruf-
fians I went after

'Seizure of power'
And it's signed Mussler!
Mussler the leader of
the Iron Guard



Not a moment to
lose. Arrest Mussler
and his associates
at once!

Yes Sire!



General, the review of the
army will not take place to
tomorrow as arranged. By 8 a.m.
our regiments will occupy de-
fensive positions along the frontier.
And take over all the strategic
points which the rebels plan to at-
tack...

Very good Sire!



Some hours
later

COCKADOODLEDOO



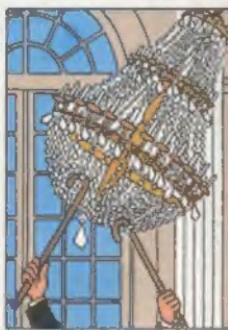
BOOM





My Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen. Never in our long history has the Order of the Golden Pelican been conferred upon a foreigner. But today with the full agreement of Our ministers, We bestow this high distinction upon Mr. Tintin, to express Our gratitude for the great services he has rendered to Our country.

Tintin, Knight of the Order of the Golden Pelican...



Some days later...



Professor Alembick was also arrested at Müstler's home where he hid after the theft of the sceptre. This little book was found on him ...



Kavarnovitch
Slyavian Secret Agent.



Keep an eye on
Slyavian organs -
always abroad,
freedom to an
artist. Suspect
Kavarnovitch of him!

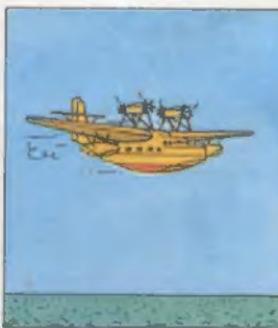
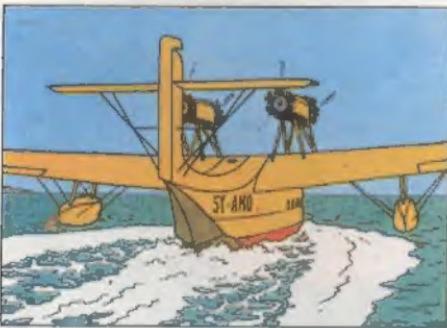
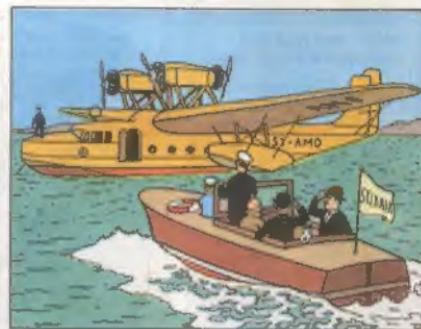
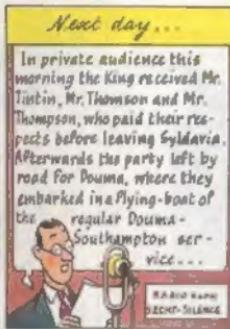
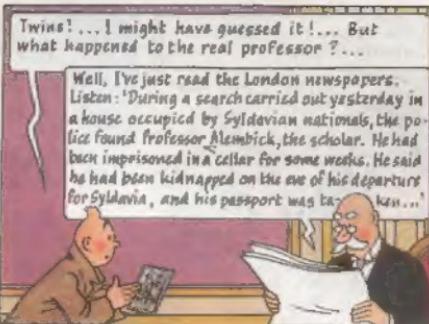
I know him. He's
the man who
collapsed in my
room! But looks...
That's me!...



It's incredible!... But what was this
note book for?...

So that they would know everyone
who went to see the real Pro-
fessor Alembick... Here is another
photograph found at Müstler's
house which is the key to the
puzzle ...





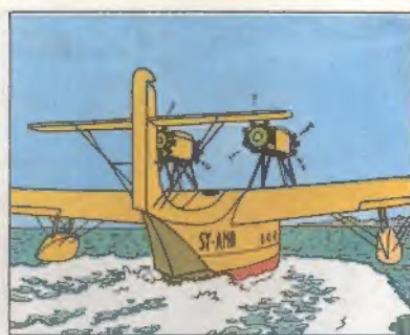
Ten past six. We're there...



We aren't FALLING ; we're landing! This is a flying-boat, remember!

How absurd!... I had completely forgotten!

Me too!... That was a good joke!



Isn't it amazing how absent-minded one can be!

Quite absurd!



I can still hear you shouting : 'We're falling into the sea'!

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

